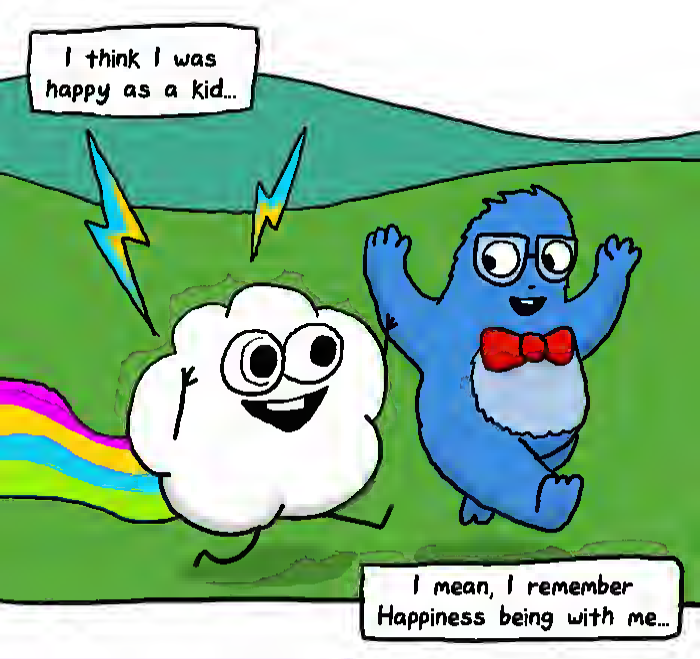
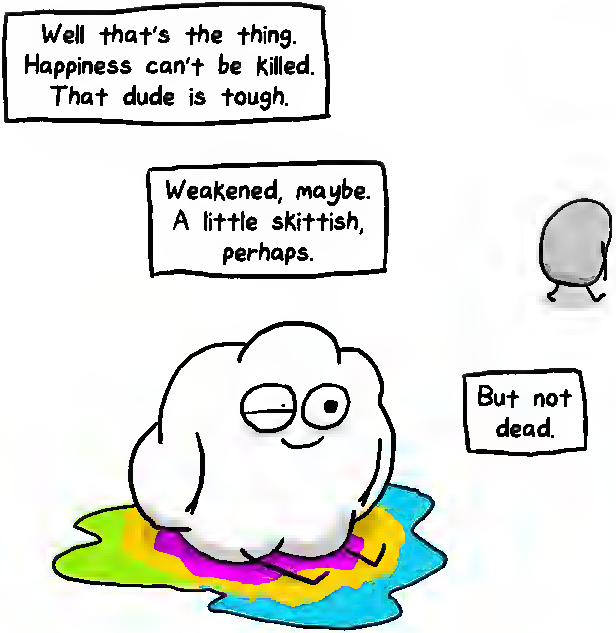
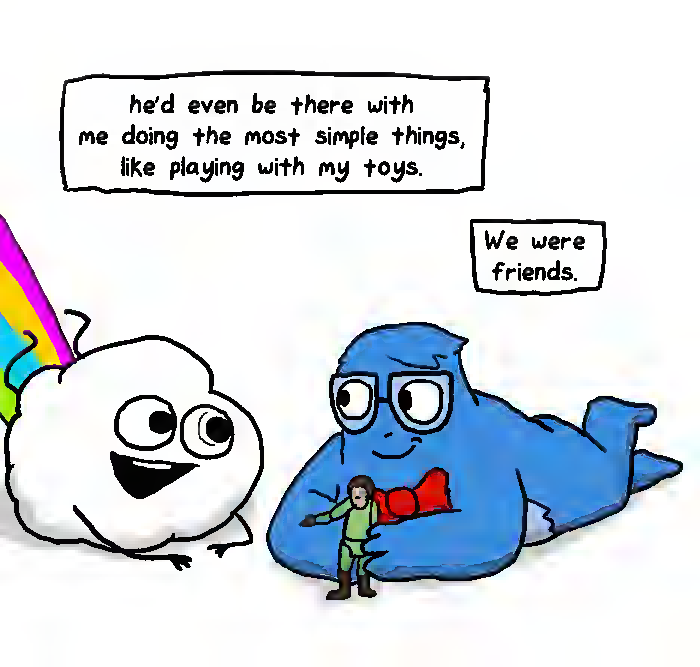
And we're going to hang out again someday, just like old times.

What have I done?
What have I done to my friend?
ANXIETY

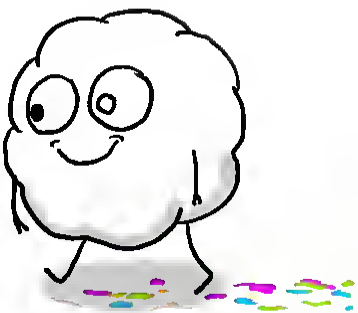

I think I was happy as a kid...
I mean, I remember Happiness being with me...


Well that's the thing. Happiness can't be killed. That dude is tough.
Weakened, maybe. A little skittish, perhaps.
But not dead.

LINE Webtoon


he'd even be there with me doing the most simple things, like playing with my toys.
We were friends.

Happiness might not be willing to spend as much time with me after what I did, but I know he forgives me.



Lars